NEW ADDRESS: Rt. 7, Frederick, Md. 21701:::301-473-0188

1/18/68

Dear Joe-who-doesn't-answer-letters,

Congratulations on your TV Show. Hope it does as well as radio.

I'll be in Frisco the week of February 4. Hal will know my shhedule. I am writing to let you know that if there are any documents or pictures referred to in my work that you would like to have and air, I'll be happy to bring them. I have everything I refer to. It is not just that I have seen these things in the files. I have in my possession everything I quote.

This includes the stuff Garrison recently released on the possibility of the use of the sewers in the assassination. Those pictures were taken for me last August by a "fan" I have not yet met. Some of them have never been aired in your territory. They show what I think is the most ideal pill box for an ambush, on the grassy knoll, a place that would not have to be left but would provide a perfect hiding place for a rifle and as good a one for a small man. I also have the sewer plans for Dealey Plaza, before and after it was rebuilt. Some of the Jean Valjean possibilities are 30 inches in diameter. A man can get in them.

Not too long ago you aired one Filomena Koppelman after she phoned your producer. I regret to tell you she is a certified paranoid, an escapee from two mental hospital. She has been plaguing me for several years. There is little one can do about it, for she is persistent and sounds quite reasonable at first. I doubt if your producer had reason to suspect her. She went down to Texas to solve the crime. Finally, when the FBI and DA could stand it no longer, she was sent to Terrell State Hospital. I understand she was then an escapee from a New England hospital. No one wants her because of the cost. I have several times been afraid she might harm herself and others. Just a day or two before that awful thing from the tower at Austin, Texas, I was able to persuade the New York police to have her examined. She was sent to Bellvue but got a lawyer who got her out and she fled New York. She phoned from Chicago several days ago to say she is on her way to California. My intention is to warn you and to let you know so if you are ribbed about it you will not be surprised. I now find that she is phoning everyone of whom I write favorably, looking for help in what she calls her case, that is, "the psychotic ring" of doctors. If you are lucky, she will soon send you a piece of her esophagus that, she says, was damaged when she got shock treatments in Texas.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg